

car Conductor's narrative, and wearied as seasick as a cat in a swing. Much of the night's adventures, the Harvard square for the good omen. Freshman fell asleep on the wooden

and you can go now! You and your pardner was asleep, and I clean forgot

the Conductor, and led the two prison- without a hitch. Drake and Maidslow pocket and drew out a torn scrap of be safe from being recognized and apred paper marked with Chinese wrlt- prehended by the secret service men

was searched," he said with a feeble many years, and it was evident to the grin. "Want it for a souvenir of a hap- hero that a reconciliation would be street, and I picked it up."

spirit of mockery and stuffed it into peaceful married life attracted them a bitter protest in his throat, to see the ed his fist on the table. "By Jimminy his pocket to keep company with sevequally. This was now possible if the
hero of Pago Bridge looking over his Christmas! That there piece of paper ed. "Where's Coffin went? Is he gether into the street the city bells safely from the colonel. Their scheme

of a thousand dollar sport in the act receive the money. Maxie's conscience of starving to death. I am wondering, was assuaged by this consideration.

that," cried Coffin. "Let's see. I won my hundred at the wager, then I lost my thousand, more or less, in the Chinese lottery, but then I was pulled, and dropped the hundred at the Tanks, The grand psychological query is. Do I get that thou? If I had a nickel to my name I'd put the delicate question while they proceeded to this next step.

With your conscience all the time, any right in your pocket is nothin less than the delicate question with your conscience all the time, any right in your pocket is nothin less than the delicate question while they proceeded to this next step. to the Oracle of the slot and find out | The old Dutchman was canny, how- al; cultivate your forgettery! We meet to think herself lucky to have fell in Wiswell Coffin, 3d, waving a bunch of

the salesman answered, tossing out a fore! See here, didn't you say Harry lime Moral Precept, by R. L. S. I able, but they is also tricky. But any- lottery ticket, and he handed me over nickel. "I'd like to know myself. If Maidslow hat a tattoo mark on his doubt if he would claim he was always ways, I bet them two Chinese high- ten hundred pea green dollars. Oh, you're still winning I'll take you out to arm alreity? He hat a girl's name, such an angel himself if anybody binders is apt to meet Moy Kip on frabjous day, we dine, we dine tonight. the race track and let you do my bet- 'Dotty,' you tole me once. Lemme see should drive up in a chariot and ask the opposite shore tonight,"

The freshman pushed the coin down sure. Den I know it's all right"

Soothed by the drone of the retired smell of tobacco again without being bis reward.

on his shoulder that he awoke. A down toward the cheaper end of Kear-

Meanwhile the plot hatched by the The officer had a similar word with of the Philippines, had gone forward

was nothing less than conspiracy; but, The youngster mused. "I shall now after all, Maidslow, her real husband endeavor to give the correct imitation would be the one profited, for he would

that gentle Klondyker with my prize Drake called upon the colonel at the necessary, and not be embittered, to it. ken again. It's a good deal like tryken again. It's a good deal like trying to find a pet oyster in a mud flat,
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ing to f ing to find a pet oyster in a mud flat, busy to spend much time in investi- grim condition, to keep friends with you can make out of that paper with face. but I'll try my best. Angels, they say, gation, and, knowing Maxie as well as himself—here is a task for all that a your film-flam. That sort of humbugcan do no more. Selah." With that he he did, it did not occur to him to sus- man has of fortitude and delicacy." walked up to Gunschake's cigar store pect fraud. At any rate, the check for and found the young man who had as- \$15.000, which he passed over to Ad- his eye, all that was best in him in the case. men (made payable to Harry Malds- writhing at these graven words. "Say, The ex-medium, still trembling with answer, before. The clerk, however, knew noth-low) would not be cashed without what the hell did they stick that up the memory of his supernatural fears

> old Dietrich, the proprietor of the Bio- But he was not one to be serious for of smuggled opium Maxie's introduction of Maldslow as scrted itself. ber husband, at this time, at least, she "See here," he said, "this is the way incline to denominate a masterpiece, en double eagles. His little beady would be speaking the truth. They I look at it. You can't have good luck but this fiindin' of the missin' half black eyes sparkling, he jubilantly en-

how I stand on Fortune's Golden ever. "How do I know dat dis man under the shadow of the good ship with me at no cost to herself for a sit- greenbacks above his head. "I got him! is your husband?" he said. "You say Bonaventura, aforesaid ship being full tin' whatever. But will she pay up? Oh I got the green-eyed Klondyker, all "Oh, I'll stake you; here you are," so, Maxie, but I neffer seen him be- of buccaneers, and salling over a Sub- That's the question. Niggers is credit- right!" he cried. "He had cashed my

the slot of the poker machine and This was easily proved. Maidslow card your doubts and draw to the they went out on the balcony again, shop, now came forward and greeted jerked the lever. Three treys appeared stripped up his sleeve and exhibited glorious flush of hope. Amen. Let's The three Picaroons were in the first the Picaroons behind the wire. "Bully!" cried the the tattoo mark, and old Dietrich was have a drink." salesman. "Here, you draw four cig- convinced. He put on his hat to ac- They pledged each other somewhat and fatigue. There was nothing posi- like a Chinese at a mission Sabbath "Nay, nay, Pauline!" Coffin exclaim- himself for a moment Maidslow slipped then Coffin remarked: "By the way, John's invitation to supper at 9 o'clock, noticing his favorite's gloomy looks, ed in disgust. "I wouldn't eat another out and spoke to Admen Drake,

Irrationally cheered by the portent, One o'clock and the tide poured back it, and I done it. Look at that, Mrs. bench in his cell at the Tanks; and it James Wiswell Coffin, 3d, wandered out again. Two and he grew weary with Moy Kip, and see if it ain't the very fessor, was not until a heavy hand was laid. was not until a heavy hand was laid aimlessly and floated with the throng standing and sat upon a pedestal of same identical piece of paper you were bluff policeman was standing over him. down toward the cheaper end of Kearney street. The cool, green, grassy all hope. The excitement which had just now when this gentleman entered "Your order for release has come, square at the Old Plaza attracted him, and he entered the little park.

no set plan of action. ers out into the corridor. While they had met Maxie at the Biograph theater were waiting for their property to be and she had consented to visit Colonel Portsmouth square, his eyes caught The Quadroon had taken another As they passed the Old Plaza Drake looked over his shoulder once or twice, were waiting for their property to be taken from the boxes in which it had been stored. Eli Cook felt idly in his been stored. Eli Cook felt idly in his missing bushand that Maidelaw might.

The Quadroon had taken another and seven caught by a sparkle of light from the gilded scrap of red paper from her bosom and looked over his shoulder once or twice, salls of the little bronze ship in the tremblingly placed the torn edges of the little bronze ship in the tremblingly placed to the torn edges of the little bronze ship in the tremblingly placed to the torn edges of the little bronze ship in the tremblingly placed to the torn edges of the little bronze ship in the tremblingly placed to the torn edges of the little bronze ship in the tremblingly placed to the torn edges of the little bronze ship in the tremblingly placed to the torn edges of the little bronze ship in the tremblingly placed to the torn edges of the little bronze ship in the tremblingly placed to the torn edges of the little bronze ship in the tremblingly placed to the torn edges of the little bronze ship in the tremblingly placed to the torn edges of the little bronze ship in the tremblingly placed to the torn edges of the little bronze ship in the tremblingly placed to the torn edges of the little bronze ship in the tremblingly placed to the torn edges of the little bronze ship in the tremblingly placed to the torn edges of the little bronze ship in the tremblingly placed to the torn edges of the little bronze ship in the tremblingly placed to the torn edges of the little bronze ship in the tremblingly placed to the torn edges of the little bronze ship in the tremblingly placed to the torn edges of the little bronze ship in the tremblingly placed to the torn edges of the little bronze ship in the tremblingly placed to the torn edges of the little bronze ship in the tremblingly placed to the torn edges of the little bronze ship in the tremblingly placed to the torn edges of the little bronze ship in the tremblingly placed to the torn edges of the l as a deserter. Both husband and wife a red sweeter reading the learning the lane, up yonder. I hope they ain't "That's all they left on me when I were affected at this meeting after so on the marble shaft. It was the Har- Vango followed her, leaving Drake scrap!"

vard Freshman. low had lived so adventurously that spend a fittle less, to make upon the and crestianen. The same lived a gasp and clutched the The Freshman took it, in the same the prospect of settling down to a ence"—and then he turned away with He looked up haggardly and pound-cowboy's arm.

shoulder. "Pretty, aint it?" said Admeh Drake, to me, and I've lost it." and he, too, looked at the immortal Drake and Coffin exchanged glances

company them to the bank. Excusing forlornly in Spring Valley water and tive to look forward to but Coffee school! All but Dryke," he added,

got it to get. I've roped her, but I quarter lured them out. can't throw her yet."

devil you have! Jupiter, but tha's houses was swarming with passersby. Looks like a narce gal, too, if she didn't ness! I've went an' throwed awye me I got it on the hook, all right, but I the sound of banging doors preceded 'ave good news fer yeg." couldn't haul it into the boat."

up to the top of the sloping Plaza, and bolting the entrances.

of a porcelain lantern.

looked up and nodded.

when they were out of sight, "the med- | tives. ium, as I exist. I wonder how he ever heroine with raven locks in mine."

in here," he said. "I want to make you jade ornaments.

Mr."- here he heshtated, and was own way." side of Jordan, in the spirit spere, and tective looked in at the shop door, we are some in hopes of having the "Did you see the shooting?" he asked.

passed him, on their way to Montgom- the table, and Coffin passed the hint to coolly. "What's the row?"

When Admeh Drake looked up to the inquired the Freshman, at a loss how the score. Of course, we can't do noth clock tower above his head he was sur- to begin the conversation. "I've often ing without no witnesses except this prised to see that it was already a wondered about these signs in here. I monkey!" and he went about his busiquarter to 12. He had walted nearly suppose they're mottoes from Confu- ness. an hour. He began to be impatient, cius. Perhaps you wouldn't mind nervous, suspicious. Maidslow should translating some." He pointed to sevhave returned with Maxie long before eral long, narrow strips of colored pa- ishin' conclusion to my picnic. I hope

"Oh, I only know a little Chinese

if they were coming at all, they would given him by the retired conductor in each of us has made \$1,000, and not have returned before this. He lost in- the Tank's and he drew it from his one is any better off than he was last By Gelett Burgess and Will Irwin. cigar to be crowned king of the Bar- terest in the passers by and watched pocket to show to her. The sharp, night, plum broke That's what we bary coast! I can never endure the only for the two who were to bring him black eyes of the ex-medium, sharp- used to call a paradox at Harvard, in ened by long practice, fastened upon The clock struck noon, and the it and he darted a skinny hand.

ness men released for their lunch bour. to the quadroon. "I told you I'd find night," the Fountain. Three, and he gave up a-searchin' for. Oh, I felt it a-comin' kept him up all night relaxed. He was into the room. I felt a wave of self-in god to this machine. Come on, and faint and limp from lack of food and dependant spirit message, and I seen | we'll give an imitation of a three stamp a red aura round his head, thereby de- mill crushing ore. So saying, still ju-So he, too, joined the human current notin' he was a Psychia." Exultant as bilant, still heartening them with hero of Pago bridge, and the deserter and drifted along Kearney street with he was, however, he looked over his frivolous prattle, the Harvard Freshshoulder fearfully, as if he dreaded in- man piloted his comrades down Clay

Stevenson memorial. He walked near- the two together. They fitted exactly, lowed, pardners. There's a Chink been er to see what it was, and as he ap- She suddenly rose with set eyes and on our trail ever since we turned out of

and Coffin to wonder at the cause of | The soft-footed coolle was half a man's nocket vesterday up to Dupont Morts and more and Marie and M spend a little less, to make upon the and crestfallen. He sank into a seat bolted and ran up Kearney street,

was worth a thousand dollars, gents, scared"

quotation from the Christmas sermon, of amused surprise, and Vango added he's running to get an appetite for Had it been written for him alone it weakly, looking at the Freshman, dinner. Don't you fret, I'll stand by could not have stung him more "Much obliged, I'm sure, Mr. Coffin." you if there's any trouble." In my simple Japanese way, whether At 10:30 that morning Maxie and that gentle Klendyker with my prize At 10:30 that morning Maxie and "—To renounce, when that shall be ed to divide the prize, in case he got come to the control of the control of

gery isn't exactly in my line. But sup-He turned to Coffin with despair in pose you put us wise as to the facts with him?" the cowboy replied, for

ing of the Klondyker's whereabouts, having never seen the Father of the having never seen having never seen the Father of the Katakoolanat previous to the debauch. Here for, right where every man that and discommed by the escape of the would relieve the colonel of this necessary woman, pulled himself together, and first sight of a weapon. Nothing more has failed can read and eat out his woman, pulled himself together, and first sight of a weapon. Nothing more formidable was brought forth, howtold of the remarkable series of events formidable was brought forth, how-"Say, has your luck changed yet?"
the salesman asked. "Last time I was now the question. It was easily heard, the curve was still rising."

How Maidslow was to cash the check which had brought him, that morning, which had brought him, that morning, to Hunter's Point in a launch containing a Quadroon woman, a dead China-"By Jove! I had forgotten all about cipals in the plot, by the decision that be touched by the admonitory legend. man, a scrap of paper and \$2,000 worth

dat mark, and I vill indentify him, him, Lastly, my brethren, why be It grew dark as they sat there, and ing with some unseen patron in a tiny, phazed by a dozen lines of type? Dis- when they, had finished their stories curtained-off room in the rear of the quiet exhilaration that follows hunger "My word," he remarked, "yer do

John gave you? Made a fortune yet?" a proposal from the indefatigable Cof- others. "Wot's wrong? Ain't yer aig "See 'ere, gents," he began, folding "I made a thousand dollars, but I've fin to wander through the Chinese 'atched, too? Well per'aps it will, yet. his red, bare arms, though w'y I should

"A thou'?" Coffin exclaimed, "the narrow lane of shops and gambling hour an' is nacherly a bit impytient. It is to plyce mistaken charity in kindqueer! Why, that's my fix, precisely. As the three men entered the passage put so much har on ner fyce. She may thirty cents on yer, blow me if I ain't! them, the outer guards of the fan-tan

restaurant arose, three steries high, an of the alley Coffin noticed a Chinaman velope in return. iron balcony projecting from each tier in felt hat and blue blouse standing idly by a lamp post and behind him a began, "and I haven't a minute to patronized a Chinese lottery, w'ich "Let's come up to the Chink's Del- second man, leaning against a brick spare. I'm afraid you thought we same is also illegal. You, Vango, 'ave monico," suggested the Freshman. Wall. The Freshman's alert eye awoke weren't going to keep our word, but compareded a felony by bein' a receiv-"You can get a great view of the city and took the two in at a guance, for really, Mr. Drake, we couldn' help it! er 'o stolen goods subjick to dooty in from up there and you don't have to he noted something vaguely furtive in their apparently careless attitudes.

I was so sorry to keep you waiting so federal customs. An' you, Dryke, who, long, but, just as we left the bank I bite me if I didn't 'ave a soft spot in

clsco they heard steps approaching ing sharply to the right and left. Coffin from behind and two persons came into was just about to call Drake's attention men on his track, that we jumped on story, I don't!" the nearest room. Collin, who was to them, when without warning, the standing with Drake, out of sight of the near by the lamp whipped out a renew arrivals, peeped round the corner volver and fired point blank at the one to show himself outdoors since. We're under me roof, all o' yer ! Yer no betof a porcelain lantern.

"It's a woman," he whispered. "And times in rapid succession, then the parcharles have a succession, then the point blank at the one going to try to get away to-morrow to ten than lags in the pen."

Southern California, but I was bound times in rapid succession, then the parcharles have been a succession. a peacherlooloo of the first degree, too, weapon was swiftly handed to the loafby Jove. Nigger or Kanacker blood, by the wall. It was like the wall to the wall by Jove the ball to the wall by Jove the ball to the wall by Jove the ball to the wall be the wall to the wall be the though. Let's go through and have a look at her."

of the ball to the quarter back in a look at her."

Lucky you told Harry you were coming and then turne to Coffee John's wasn't it? Now, good-locked the door. Drake assented. They entered the two and another broke through the open doorway and passed carlessly crowd and ran in different directions. through the room. A man at the table As they started the bodyguard of the wounded man drew his own pistol and at the counter. "Whittaker," said the Freshman, sent a stream of bullets after the fugi-

The fusiliade scattered the crowd in got into a friendly mix-up with that the alley. The Chinese dodged this good enough for yer tonight, yer can chocolate-colored fairy. There was no way and that, escaping into doors and go an eat withart me. Fust thing, I down cross lanes to avoid the officers At this moment Vango appeared and who would soon appear to question stuck a dirty finger in Coffin's button- them. The Freshman pushed his comhole. The medium's hair was matted panions hurriedly into a little shop and and stringy, his clothes wrinkled and whirling them back to the door, drew spotted in a shocking risorder. "Come their surprised attention to a case of

acquainted with a lady friend," and he "Lay low," he exclaimed, "the police escorted the adventurers where the will be here in a moment, and we don't Quadroon sat, already clad in widow's want to be run in and held for witnesses. We couldn't identify the Chink, "Mrs. Moy Kip, let me introduce- anyway. I say let 'em have it out their dime-the Freshman with a tropic

prompted-"Mr. Coffin and Mr. Drake. He looked out and saw a plain Set down, gents. This here lady has clothes detective running down the alsuffered recent a sad and tragical be- ley to where the dead man lay. From reavement. I was just about to con- the other end of the passage two offisole her when you passed by, and I cers in uniform came up, sweeping a "It's all right, Drake, we're going hoped you might help distract her dozen Chinese in front of them. One their host, forbye. right down to cash the check. You mind from gloomious thoughts and re- policeman lined the fugitives in front get away before Dietrich sees you and flections. The party what has just of him, while the other examined them passed out, you understand, was a for weapons. As none were found the approval. Coffin's story molded dis-Chinee, but he is now on the happy crowd was rapidly dispersed. The de-

In a few minutes he saw Maxle, Maids- pleasure of his society tonight in astral "We got to the door here just in form, if the conditions are favorable." time to see three men running, but I for's face froze in absolute contempt, Here he nudged the Freshman under didn't catch their faces," said Coffin

ery street where the bank was located. Drake, neither of them knowing ex- "Oh, another Tong war," said the detective. "Moy Kip was shot last night, "Do you speak Chinese, madam?" and this one is the first one to pay up

yourn won't end so tragic."

I don't know" the Freshman rethought-they had given him the slip, just about enough to read a common plied, "you may find your dusky beauty and would avoid paying him the thou- business letter in the Cantonese dia- soubrette, and I would fain discover the gentle Klondyker. I consider it 'English 13.' And I'm carnivorously hungry to boot. I haven't bitten anyout with the continuous performance obliged for your charity, but I'll call it throng was swelled by clerks and busi-

"Nor me, neither," asserted the Pro-

"Here, too!" said Admeh Drake. "Then it would seem to be up to Coffee John again. He seems to be the

got it in for us because we saw the

"You can search me" Drake said

philosophically. "I give it up unless

Coffee John's window. Then looking

"You name Vango?" the Coolle said. "That's right! What d'you want the Professor was too frightened to

"Moy Kipp wife send," explained the

Chinaman, and retreated up the street. that first piece of paper was what I of the window. It contained fifty gold-

Coffee John, who had been convers-

what did you do with the dime Coffee so they waited for the hour. Finally in sharp contrast to the delight of the

Exchanging confidences over the resorts, catching sight of white faces ished, and entering the little compart- tinue till yer all bloomin' well jugged night's adventures, the two wandered and fearing detectives, were slamming ment, found Maxie Morrow awaiting for it! him. He held out his hand in pleased where the back of the Woey Sen Low | Before they had gone half the length | surprise. She offered him a thick en- verity, "you 'ave conspired against

by and good luck to you."

With that she rustled out of the res- John. taurant, and Drake joined the group

"North by no means!" Coffee John was saying. "Tortoni's be blowed! If Coffee John's peach pie an' coffee ain't | friends have to bail him out when he want to know 'ow it's come by Arter thet, I don't sye as I won't accep' a invitytion to dine proper."

The proprietor was insistent and though a thousand dollars burned in each pocket, the Picaroons, so gloriously come into port, sat down to a more modest repast than had been set in that room the night before. Between mouthfuls one after the other told to his benefactor the story of his lucky wealth of flowery trope and imagery, the ex-Medium with unction and self satisfied glibness, the Hero of Pago Bridge with his customary simplicity. Not one of them expected the flagon of morality that was to be broached by

For, as the tales developed, Coffee John's face grew set in sterner disdain upon the Cockney's lips-the recital of Professor Vango altered this you want your pump repaired? Do you expression to scorn-but at the con- want a good gasoline engine? Do you fession of Admeh Drake the proprie- want a good wind mill? Call on R. T. and he arose in a towering wrath.

They's a lydy a-waytin' darn in thet call yer thet, w'ich yer by no means They turned into Ross alley. This there room for you. Been there a 'arf ain't, I don't know-nar I see wot good I said yere was 'ard cyses, an' yer be Drake started before Coffee John fin- 'ard cyses, 'an so yer'll nacherly con-

"You, Coffin," he pointed with se-"Oh, I'm in an awful hurry," she bids a gyme o' charnce, besides 'avin' They went round to the front entrance, ascended the stairs and filed past empty tables, gaining the balcony. As they stood gazing over San Francisco they heard stone approached the stairs and filed past empty tables, gaining the balcony. As they stood gazing over San Francisco they heard stone approached the stairs and filed one hand hidden in his blouse. A few with you, and Harry was so afraid the from the harmy o' yer country, for if the first as we get the bank it is as we get the bank it

"I feed no more bums!" said Co fee (Copyright, 1904, by McClure, Phillips & Co.)

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gets full.-New York Press.

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